

Eyes Set To Kill "Young Blood Spills Tonight"

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Sip my blood till there's no blood left to spill
From my neck embraced by
A concealed grip I welcomed in my arms.
In my arms.
In my arms

Bruised by your love;
Burned by your kiss.
Is this true love?
Is this true love?
Bruised by your love;
Burned by your kiss.
Is this true love?
Is this true love?

Young blood spills tonight;
This time the victim is you.
Poison lips, the ones you kiss;
I swear my love for you is true.
Young blood spills.

Now here I sing
My deadly lullaby.
Bruised by your love;
Burned by your kiss.
Is this true love?
Is this true love?
Bruised by your love;
Burned by your kiss.
Is this true love?
Is this true love?

Now here I sing my deadly lullaby;
Now here I sing to hypnotize your body.
Now here I sing my deadly lullaby;
Now here I sing to hypnotize your body.

We bled that night till drained;
You drank me dry I did the same.
We bleed this night till drained...
This cold
We bleed the night till drained;

You drank me dry I did the same.
We bleed the night till drained...
This cold night.

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